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# L. W. L. LIFE

A  
FILM PRODUCTION PRODUCED BY THE  
STUDENTS  
OF

LICK  
WILMERDING  
LUX



THE UNIVERSITY OF  
SAN FRANCISCO  
1936

NUMBER ONE



1936-1937

# L. W. L. LIFE

A  
PUBLICATION PRODUCED BY THE  
STUDENTS  
OF

LICK  
WILMERDING  
LUX



SAN FRANCISCO  
June - 1936

VOLUME XXII

NUMBER ONE



## Dedication . . .

For nine years, as Dean of Lux and as teacher at Lick, Louise Mueller Bowman has been an integral part of our schools. We shall always remember her for her fairness, her sound and kindly common sense, her quiet humor, and above all for her sympathetic understanding and guidance. To express our sincere regret at her departure we dedicate to her this number of the LIFE.

## Foreword . . .

We have inaugurated a new policy in the publication of the L. W. L. LIFE this term.

The staff, which has formerly itself decided what events, records, and pictures should be included in the annual, has this year prepared a book based on the preferences indicated by the students in recent ballots. We have attempted to follow as closely as possible the suggestions given us, and as a result the literary work is subordinate to the pictures.

Thus the theme of the book is pictures. Through them we have tried to present every phase of school life, even such informal phases as might be interesting and amusing to future students. Especially have we attempted to give in this annual a complete cross-section of this year's activities so that ten years hence 1936 graduates will turn to this record with delight and remembrance.



# Faculties . . .

George A. Merrill, B.S. . . . . Director

## LICK and WILMERDING

Bruno Heymann, M.E., Dean . . . . .	Engineering, Drawing
E. R. Booker, A.B., Dean . . . . .	Mathematics
Ralph A. Britton, A.B. . . . .	Physics
George G. Combs . . . . .	Electric Shop
Lester S. Holmes . . . . .	Woodwork
Otis L. McIntyre, B.S. . . . .	Applied Science
Grace Meng, A.B. . . . .	Latin, English
Simeon L. Owen . . . . .	Machine Shop
Violet A. Palmer, A.B. . . . .	English
Joseph A. Pivernetz, A.B., M.A. . . . .	History, Economics
Sydney A. Tibbetts, B.S. . . . .	Chemistry
George F. Woods . . . . .	Sheet Metal, Plumbing
Gladys E. Brodmerkel . . . . .	Recorder
Aida B. Patterson . . . . .	Recorder

## LUX

Louise Mueller Bowman, A.B., M.A. . . . .	Dean
Gladys I. Trevithick, A.B., M.S. . . . .	Chemistry
Grace Janlen Eaton, A.B. . . . .	Physiology
John E. Gurley, D.D.S. . . . .	Professional Practice
Vera Helgesson Holleuffer, A.B. . . . .	Recreation and Social Science
Mary Eleanor Hughes, B.A.A. . . . .	Drawing, Crafts
Dorothy Jenkinson . . . . .	Interior Decorating
Dorothy Johnson, A.B. . . . .	Business English, Stenography
Erma Kellogg, A.B., M.A. . . . .	Cooking, Dietetics
Audrey V. Miguel . . . . .	Millinery, Merchandising
Beulah I. Morgan, B.S. . . . .	Dressmaking
Hubert L. Redemeyer, D.D.S. . . . .	} Dental Technics
Robert W. Rule, D.D.S. . . . .	
Evelyn M. Sinclair, B.A. . . . .	English
Adelaide Sylva, A.B. . . . .	Physics, General Science
Alice E. Thane . . . . .	Vocational Coordination
Martha Wickersham . . . . .	Recorder

# Message to Seniors from Mr. Merrill . . .



## ALMA MATER

There is now on its way to completion a two-hundred-inch concave disc of glass, which has been shaped to a practically perfect curvature and smoothed to a condition that will fit it for use as the most essential part of the largest telescope ever built. There are not many boys of high-school age who have not heard of it. By its use man's knowledge of the universe will be multiplied tremendously beyond present limitations.

Its importance is measured, not by its bigness as a hunk of glass, but rather by the great pains that had to be taken to insure its uniformity of quality and to allow it to cool slowly enough to obviate harmful stresses and the possibility of rupture; and the still more ticklish job, yet to be done, of shaping and smoothing its surface so that it will meet the most exacting requirements of astronomical accuracy. Now that it has been transported safely across the continent, the scientific world is watching these finishing touches with almost breathless interest, lest some unforeseen incident may shatter the hope that through the instrumentality of this piece of glass many riddles of the universe may be solved as never before.

But what has this to do with the *au revoir* which I have been asked to extend to the members of the '36J Class, whose careers have been shaped and their characters moulded here at Lick, Wilmerding and Lux during the past few years, while that lens of glass was being moulded and tempered at Corning, N. Y.? Nothing in fact, but much by way of analogy. A human being is supposed to be the most valuable thing in the world, but it also happens that human nature and human relations are so full of complexities that the task of rearing children and preparing them for careers of the highest usefulness is infinitely greater than the making of that treasured lens.

Because of those same complexities of human nature and human relations it is a troubled world through which you must begin to find, or win, your way pretty soon, and now is a good time to take stock of your present fitness for that undertaking, and to make plans for such further preparation as you may need for a successful career of a kind for which you are sure that you are constituted and in which you may hope to find contentment.

Any advice that I might give you in that connection would be a repetition of what you have already heard me say, perhaps more than once; that, in last analysis, there are only two valid reasons for seeking an education. One is learning how to live, and the other is learning how to make a living. Whether you have attained those two ends will depend on what you know, what you can do, and what you are. It is an old saying that Knowledge is Power, but that is not always true. Knowledge is valuable only to the extent that the person who acquires it knows how to make use of it—and that is the way in which we have tried to impart knowledge to you in these schools, to which henceforth you will look back and esteem as a fostering mother—Alma Mater.

This ability to acquire knowledge and use it effectively is a real test of intelligence. But ability to use your knowledge effectively may not be sufficient for your needs; only when it is, or is not, used for laudable purposes and in a commendable manner does it become a gauge of character and personality—a proof of "what you are", and a factor of even greater consequence than "what you know" or "what you can do".



Cover Design by Jeanne Marcucci  
Photography of Inserts by Patsy Kleindenst

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Graduates Insert by Marie Coris





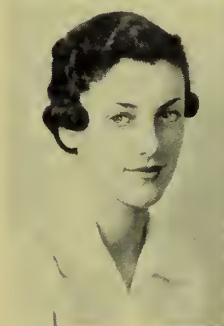
ANITA IOLA EAKIN, 35X—J.C.  
*Polytechnic*  
 Board of Control



JOHN BOYD, 35X—J.C.  
*Polytechnic*  
 Crew



SUZANNE FOX, 35X—J.C.  
*Sewing and Costume Design*  
 Class President



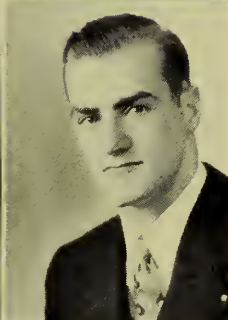
JOHN WASLEY, 35X—J.C.  
*Polytechnic*  
 Football Captain; Basketball;  
 Baseball; Tennis; Crew



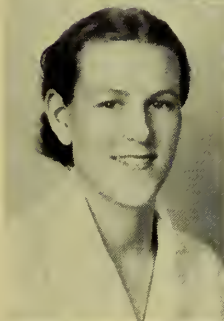
BERNICE ROSE LEVIN, 35X—J.C.  
*Medical and Dental*  
 Office Assistant



ARTHUR L. BROWN, 35X—J.C.  
*Electrical Work*  
 Student Body Vice-President;  
 Board of Control; Class President;  
 Football; Crew; Wise Medal



EILEEN LA VESTA JORDAN,  
 35X—J.C.  
*Medical and Dental*  
 Office Assistant



K. VERNON DORLAND,  
 35X—J.C.  
*Machine Shop Work*  
 Class Officer



MARGARET ANN SCHNEIDER,  
 35X—J.C.  
*Medical and Dental*  
 Office Assistant



HARRY JAY KELLY, 36J—J.C.  
*Structural Drawing*  
 Student Body President; Class  
 President; Club President; Class  
 Officer; Glee Club; Football



ALMA LISETTE BENTON,  
35X—J.C.

*Sewing and Costume Design*  
Class Secretary;  
Board of Control

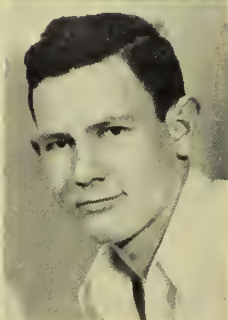
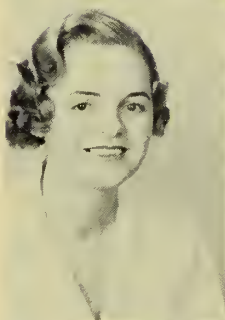


SILVIA IRENE BRACCO,  
35X—J.C.

*Sewing and Costume Design*  
Class President

LILLIAN MARJORIE TUGGEY,  
35X—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*  
Class President



GEORGE E. McKEE, 36J—J.C.

*Chemistry*  
Camera Club; Glee Club

MARY MARGARET MANNIX,  
35X—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*

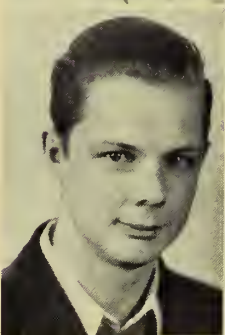


ELEANOR CHRIST, 36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*

JACK E. ISO, 36J—J.C.

*Chemistry*  
Board of Control; Camera Club;  
Stamp Club; Crew



DOROTHY EASTON, 36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*

ROBERT JOHN FERRIER,  
36J—J.C.

*Electrical Work*



SYLVIA BELLE MAGRUDER,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*  
Class President; President, Glee  
Club; L.A.A.



ROSE EVELYN CANEVARO,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

President, L.A.A.



GRAYCE IRENE POPE,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Class Officer; L.A.A.



JEAN PEGGY BRUCE, 36J—J.C.

*Merchandising and  
Store Service*

Class Secretary; Board of Control;  
Glee Club



VIRGINIA ROSENTHAL,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Student Body Yell Leader;  
L.A.A.; Class Secretary



MARJORIE ELIZABETH  
McNALLY, 36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Student Body President; Class  
President; L.A.A.



CARMEN AGUADO, 36J—J.C.

*Decorative Arts*



ANNA MARY STUART, 36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Glee Club; L.A.A.



HARRIET ADA HANCOCK,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

L.A.A.; Forum



JUNE MARIE BLOOMER,  
36J—J.C.

*Decorative Arts*

Class President; Class Officer;  
Board of Control; Glee Club;  
Forum



IRENE MARIE GHEZZI,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Class Officer; L.A.A.



GRACE LOUISE PERINONI,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Class Officer; L.A.A.



JACQUELIN MITCHELL,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Class President; L.A.A.; Forum



M. BYRD HARRISON, 36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*



AGNES MARY SMITH, 36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Class Officer; Board of Control;  
Tennis Manager; L.A.A.; Glee  
Club



SARAH POPOFF, 36J—J.C.

*Sewing and  
Costume Design*

Class Officer



MARJORIE MARBLESTONE,  
36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*



MATILDA THERESA  
GIRIMONTE, 36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

L.A.A.; Board of Control; Class  
Officer; Glee Club



ELYSE DOROTHY SCHAEFER,  
36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*



GERTRUDE LOUISE HACKETT,  
36J—J.C.

*Recreational and  
Social Service*

Volleyball Manager; L.A.A.



DOROTHY JUNE PICETTI,  
36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*



RUTH N. POWELL, 36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*



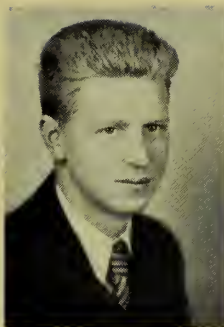
ELINOR FRANCES FISHER,  
36J—J.C.

*Medical and Dental  
Office Assistant*





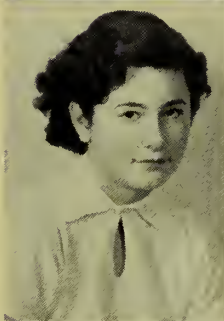
WILLIAM R. E. LUTJENS, 35X  
*Machine Shop*



ELSA LOUISE STELTER, 35X  
*Polytechnic*  
Class President; Class Officer



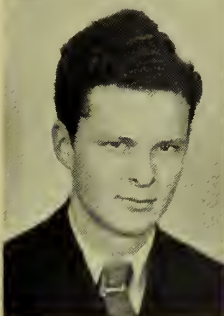
MARGARET MONTAGUE, 35X  
*College Preparatory*



KENNETH GILBERT, 35X  
*Machine Shop*



ROBERT EUGENE McMILLIN, 35X  
*Architectural Drawing*



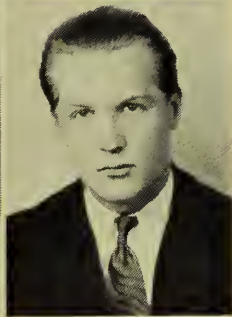
MARY WINIFRED KOHR, 35X  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
Hi-ca-bo Club; Class Vice-President



SABRA DILLON, 35X  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
Class Officer; Board of Control



PERSHING MILLER, 35X  
*College Preparatory*  
Camera; Basketball; Board of Control; Class President; Class Officer



GERRARD GRAHAM, 35X  
*Electrical Work*



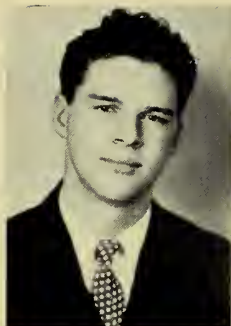
ELNA CATHERINE MUENTER, 35X  
*Under-Graduate Course*



LEO McENNERNY, 35X

*College Preparatory*

Historian; Glee Club; Football;  
Art Editor "Life"; Class Presi-  
dent; Valedictorian



RUTH ELLEN DIEZ, 35X

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class Officer;  
Historian



ELLEN FLORA RATTO, 35X

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class Vice-President;  
Board of Control



GEORGE FOHLEN, 35X

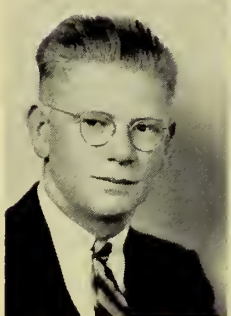
*Polytechnic*

Class President; Camera Club;  
Class Officer



GERALD EVERETT MONROE, 35X

*Machine Shop*



ANN HERSCH, 35X

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class Officer; Board of Control;  
Class President; L.A.A.; Hi-ca-bo



ALEXANDER GOODOSNIKOFF,  
35X

*College Preparatory*

Camera Club; Board of Control;  
Class President; Class Officer



MARIE CAROLYN WERTH, 35X

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class President; Forum;  
Lux Medal



FLORENCE ISABELLE  
DOUGLAS, 35X

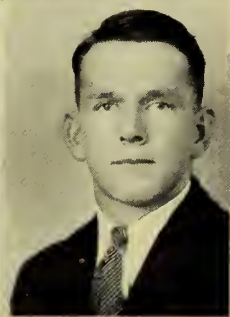
*Under-Graduate Course*

Class President; Student Body  
Officer; L.A.A.



CHARLES D. LUCAS, 36J

*Polytechnic*

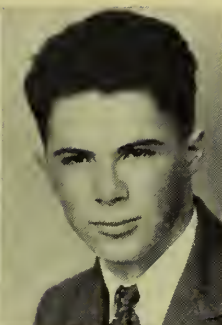


LORRAINE V. DIEDRICHS, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*

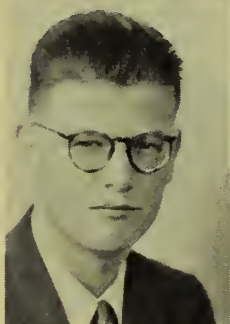


IRVINE THOMAS O'SHEA, 36J  
*Polytechnic*

Class Officer; Camera Club;  
Glee Club; Crew



WARD GIBSON, 36J  
*College Preparatory*  
Class Officer; Football; Baseball;  
Team and Manager



MARION LOUISE BECKER, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*

Board of Control;  
Art Staff

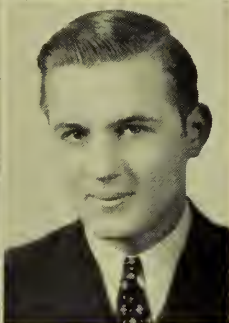


CALIFORNIA LOUISE  
LARCOMBE, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
Art Editor "Life"; Class Presi-  
dent; Class Officer; Board of  
Control

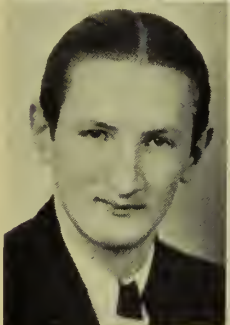


FORBES BURNES, 36J  
*College Preparatory*

Manager of "Life"; Class Offi-  
cer; Glee Club; Tennis; Journal-  
ism Staff



ERNEST T. HOPPE, 36J  
*Electric Shop*  
Crew



LIBERTY MARAVIGLIA, 36J  
*College Preparatory*  
Class President; Class Officer



JEANNE AGNES MARCUCCI,  
36J  
*College Preparatory*  
Class President;  
Class Officer



DAVID NICHOLS, 36J  
*Polytechnic*

Student Body Yell Leader; Class  
President; Class Officer; Foot-  
ball; Basketball; Baseball; Crew

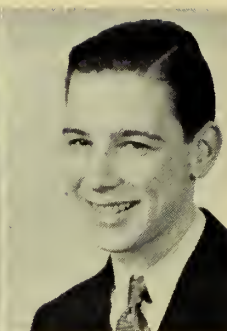




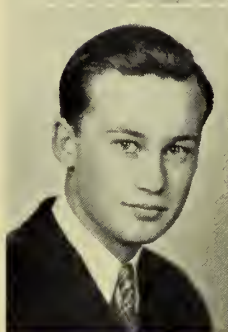
BETTIE PAGE BAKER, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
 Senior Dance Committee



GEORGE JEROME SIELER, 36J  
*College Preparatory*  
 Class Officer



ALVIN WILDER, 36J  
*College Preparatory*  
 Board of Control; Custodian;  
 Class President; Class Officer;  
 Camera Club; Football; Baso-  
 ball; Tennis; Glee Club; Forum;  
 Journalism Staff



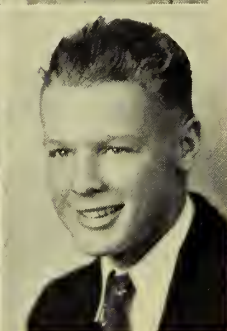
WILMA ROSE PACZOCH, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
 Student Body President and  
 Vice-President; Class President;  
 Class Officer; Assistant Yell  
 Leader



BEVERLY ROSE ZIHN, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*



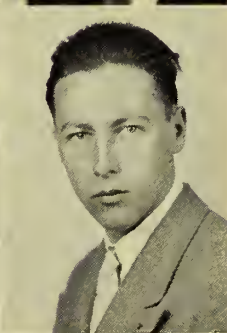
DONALD G. O'SHEA, 36J  
*Polytechnic*  
 Football; Class Officer



RUTH ALBERTA STENGEL, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
 Class Secretary



GEORGE H. UNSWORTH, 36J  
*Polytechnic*  
 Historian; Board of Control;  
 Class President; Class Officer;  
 Glee Club; Camera Club; Foot-  
 ball; Crew Manager



BETTY GRACE SEEGER, 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*  
 Class President; Glee Club  
 Pianist



CHRISTINA D. VUTIRITSAS,  
 36J  
*Under-Graduate Course*



MARIE IRENE CORIS, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Assistant Art Editor; Art Staff;  
Class President



RUBY AUDREY CHAZEL, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class President; Class Secretary;  
Board of Control



JEANNE EUDORA JEFFERS, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Class Secretary; Journalism Staff



MARTA CHRISTINA GASSER,  
36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

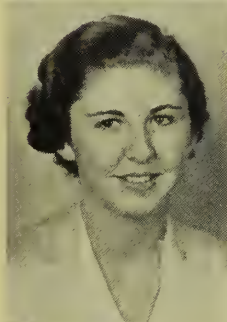
Class Officer



MARJORIE FRANCES McBRIDE,  
36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Student Body Vice-President;  
Board of Control; L.A.A.; Dance  
Committees



HELEN LILLIAN TRASK, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Senior Dance Committee;  
Journalism Staff



ANNE WILDER, 36J

*College Preparatory*



LILLIAN MARY CERRI, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*



YVONNE THERESA SCHARY,  
36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

Journalism Staff; Forum



RUTH MARY WERST, 36J

*Under-Graduate Course*

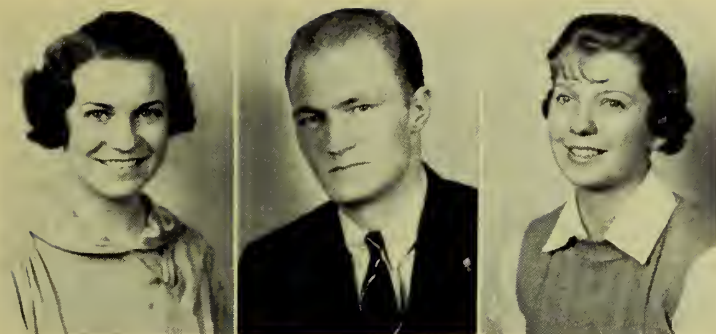


Administration Insert  
by Carmen Aguado









MARJORIE McNALLY

HARRY KELLY

WILMA PACZUCH

## Student Body Presidents . . .

The past semester has been a great success because of your splendid cooperation. The entire last quarter was crammed with action. New clubs were organized, and new tournaments gotten under way. But most important of all, an abundance of new talent presented itself to provide entertainment at the rallies as well as at the afternoon dances.

It is evident that the "old Lick spirit" that carried our teams to victory in the past has returned to stay. From now on the Lick Tiger is going to roar.

Much thanks should be given to the alumni, whose loyal support contributed largely to the success of our night dances. Too much credit for the success of the past semester cannot be given to Mr. Booker and Mr. Britton. The student body officers wish to extend to them their deep appreciation and thanks.

"JAKE" FERNANDES.



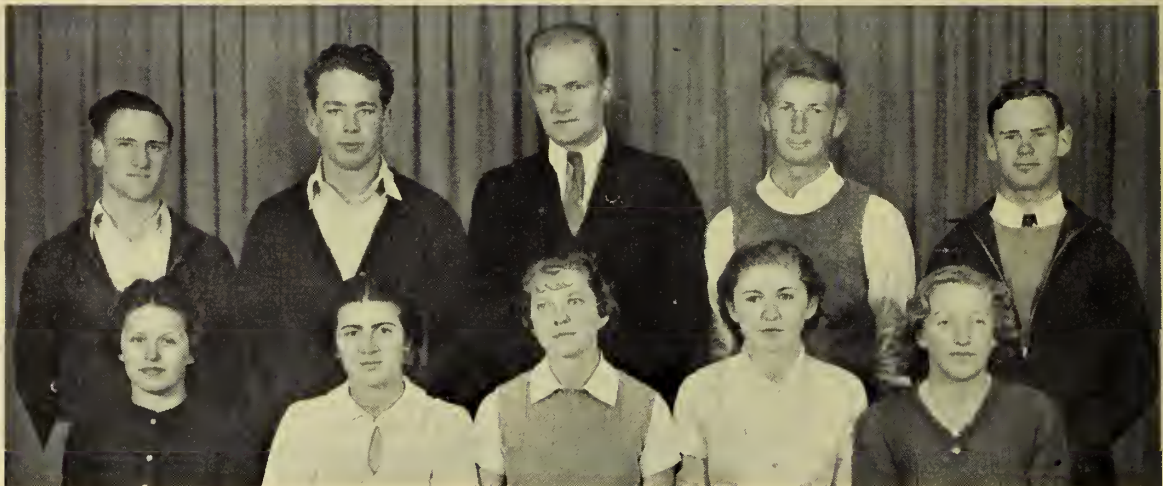
Of far more value than mastering each day's lessons is learning to take responsibility and to cooperate with our teachers and schoolmates. I have found a spirit of helpfulness, loyalty, and sincerity in all my officers and in every girl who has had a share in our student activities.

Miss Sylva directs our Board of Control and gives us unsparingly of her time and energy, as do all of our faculty, so that our student government may function smoothly.

Mrs. Bowman has outlined our programs with a view to our future careers, and with deep understanding of our needs and problems has directed us in the right course for life preparation.

My term as president of the Lux student body has been a very happy one, as has been each year that I have spent here, but like all good things it must end. As the year closes, I wish to say that if I have served those who elected me as they have served me, I have been truly rewarded.

WILMA PACZUCH.



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

The service point system constituted the major problem for the Board of Control during the spring term of 1936. This has been the chief topic for discussion at almost every meeting.

Nevertheless, this important matter has lately been overshadowed by details such as the selection and installation of new officers, who must continue on in place of those who have left school in order that they may earn their own livelihoods.

Another important item is that of allotting money wisely and sparingly to those various clubs and activities that have overrun their bounds and are in need of more money with which to continue their efforts. The problem of the distribution of extra funds has always been a delicate one, as a yearly budget is made out at the beginning of each term, and only a relatively small proportion is set aside for incidentals.



BOARDS OF CONTROL—1936





GIRLS 38X CLASS



BOYS 38X CLASS



GIRLS 38J CLASS





BOYS 38J CLASS



GIRLS 37X CLASS



BOYS 37X CLASS





GIRLS 37J CLASS



BOYS 37J CLASS



GIRLS 36X CLASS





BOYS 36X CLASS



LICK JUNIOR COLLEGE



LUX JUNIOR COLLEGE



# From the Classes . . .

If you should see a creature very much resembling a charging buffalo roaring across the oval during lunch hour, do not call for Frank Buck. It is merely ARISTIDE (GREEK) PAPPAS taking his midday recreation. He is well known and loved for his blundering good-heartedness and unbridled enthusiasm. He represents a major part of the 37J rooting section, and it is generally conceded around Lick that he possesses the most powerful pair of lungs in the school. He is the center on the football team and is one of the most popular boys in school.

Looking at KENNETH CHURCH you are struck by his smallness and inoffensiveness. He has that subtle appeal of a small boy—until he begins to talk. The inoffensive illusion vanishes at once. He may be seen almost any hot day playing baseball in the broiling sun, his shirt tail shamelessly hanging out, and a "do-or-die" expression on his face. He seems to have a soft spot in his heart for six-foot companions and is easily located because of the vast difference in size.

You always see NOEL MICHELSON loaded down with books, binders, an ink bottle, tennis racquet, etc., all piled high one upon the other. She carries a black suitcase filled with clay models of the battleships that her army of navy boy friends sail on. Then, bang! Just in the middle of an examination, when all the students' brains have just settled into one place, the whole conglomeration of paraphernalia thunders to the floor, upsetting the teacher's good nature, the settled brains, and the ink bottle.

He is the first string water-boy and can run the twenty yards from the sidelines to the tired team in remarkable time and yet arrive with the bucket one-quarter full. He is Mr. Pivernetz's star (?) outfielder on the baseball team and the senior class's ace pitcher in the interclass baseball. His

car is always full of shouting boys, some of whom maintain that it can be entered by using a can opener. You have probably guessed his name by now—yes, it's WARD "SQUEEGEE" GIBSON. He is an accomplished umpire, and when he umpires, his dominating voice can be heard for blocks around. Nobody knows what will be done to fill Gibson's shoes (size 7½) when he graduates, but let us hope that a fellow at least half as capable as he will be found.

We all see him at rallies, but few see him in class. Perhaps this has raised the question as to whether he attends classes or not. Nevertheless, his soap-box oratory and brave attempts at being an actor have made him very well known around the school. The vehement expression of his ideas of radical change in student affairs did not hinder his rapid rise in local Lick office. JOSEPH FERNANDES, our popular student body president, will doubtless be remembered as long as he pays his alumni dues.

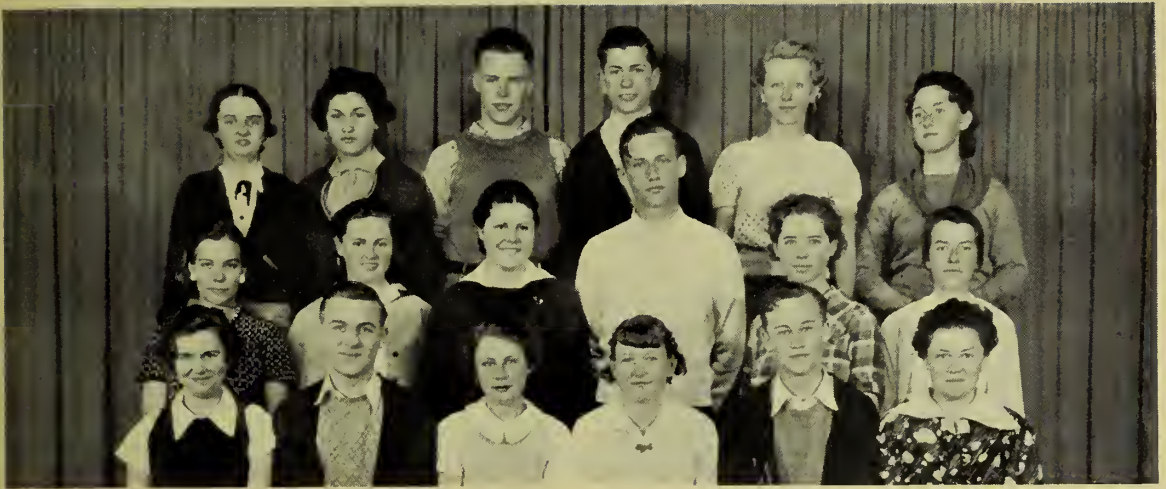
Here we have a boy always running for something, usually a street car. He will make an ideal business executive, for he is a born foot-propper-upper on desks. He also is very expert at getting rid of work, with a very winning frown always accompanying him at these times. This boy is also excellent at acquiring rapt expressions with his mouth open. In fact, he is so good at this that his teachers can't tell whether he is asleep or whether it "comes natural". But the outstanding thing about him is his oratorical power. He intimidates a study hall with one mighty bellow, and, on the other hand, can adapt his voice admirably to Shakespeare. Undoubtedly this young man is destined to become a bank president. Right now he is our hard-boiled "Life" editor, FORBES BURNES.

P.S.—Somebody should tell him that sideburns went out of fashion some time ago.

Activities Insert  
by California Larcombe







P. J. BRUCE, M. CORIS, D. ROCHE, L. BOCCI, Y. TRAUGER, J. MARCUCCI  
 E. NEWMAN, H. TRASK, W. SCHILLER, R. GULMON, G. RIDGWAY, C. AGUADO  
 J. JEFFERS, F. BURNES, Manager, C. LARCOMBE, Art Editor, F. KAWALKOWSKI, Literary Editor, A. WILDER, Y. SCHARY

## The Life Staff . . .

During the past year the Life Staff has had two journalistic projects. First of all, the literary staff has published three editions of the new school paper, "The Tiger's Tale". This little paper required much preparation, and its publication was looked forward to with eagerness. The staff attempted to include in this newspaper interesting bits of news around the school, alumni notes, feature articles, the humorous events of school life, human interest stories, sports, and editorials.

The second and main project was the publication of the L.W.L. LIFE. Since the plan this year has been to have as many pictures as possible, the burden of the work fell on the art staff.

This year the journalists and artists indulged in a bit of social relaxation. The art staff visited several roto-printing firms and then had dinner at Girard's. Just before the Easter vacation the literary staff dined together at the Koffee Kup and later discussed the future problems of the two publications. As the journal goes to press, the whole staff is planning a gala evening to climax the activities of a successful term.



# Rallies and Dances . . .

Social activities were started at Lick, Wilmerding, and Lux on Friday, August 30, when separate rallies were held by the boys and the girls. The purpose of these rallies was to introduce the new students to the various activities of the schools and to explain the traditions which play such an important part in everyday school life.

New officers were inaugurated at the second meeting, a joint rally held on Friday, September 13. At the informal dance which followed the rally, new Lick fellows met new Lux girls and the business of getting acquainted flourished.

Founders' Day, September 30, was celebrated by a rally featuring alumni speakers and school history. Open house was held throughout the day and evening. The guests were served refreshments at Lux.

With balloons, confetti and tin horns the students held carnival at a night dance on October 4. Perhaps the dancers felt even this early in October a trace of Hallowe'en spirit.

The junior college students advertised their night dance at a special rally on November 1. The J.C.'s of both schools gave skits. Imbued with the spirit of the rally, many of the students attended the dance of November 8. An autumn motif was carried out at the dance, and the students cavorted among autumn leaves.

The Christmas holidays were given a rousing reception on Friday, December 13, an especially lucky day as it was the eve of vacation.

Because of the new arrangement of school semesters, which was adopted during the fall term of '35, it was not until Thursday, January 16, 1936, that the final rally of the term was held. Two days later, the seniors gave their graduation prom at the Residence Club.

A joint welcoming rally opened the new term Friday, January 31, followed by a "get acquainted" dance.

The new officers took over their positions on February 28. After the formalities were over, the students witnessed a highly educational spectacle entitled "First Lesson in Spiritualism". A dance followed.

A graphic account of duelling days in Germany by Mr. Heymann and a thrilling "mellerdrammer" were features of the semi-annual J.C. rally, held this term on March 6.

Merrill Hall wore the green on the evening of March 30 in a slightly tardy celebration in honor of St. Patrick. The dancers, Irish or otherwise, voted the shamrock a lucky emblem.

On April 30, a new experiment in the way of rallies and dances was tried. The assembly was held at 12:30, and the Lux student body president presided. The dance took place at 3:30. This new venture met with such approval that it will probably be repeated.

The Navy took the limelight in the last night dance of the term, and a Nautical Hop displayed flags and anchors in shipshape fashion. The students welcomed the new theme and tried out their sea legs to the music of an excellent orchestra.

Lick and Lux Forum Clubs took over the rally and dance on May 22, and proceeded to do everything backwards. The clubs each presented a play. The plays were followed by the customary dance.

The traditional Final Rally took place on May 29. Numerous awards were made, and the departing 36J class enjoyed their last school dance.

Social activities of this year culminated in the Senior Ball, held at the Western Women's Club on June 20.



### LUX GLEE CLUB

The officers of the Lux Glee Club for the fall semester were: President, Sylvia Belle Magruder; vice-president, Mary Spring; and secretary-treasurer, Regina Harper. During the spring term the same offices were held by June Bloomer, Dorothy Raeta, and Peggy Bruce, respectively.

A joint dinner and dance at Lux, at which time the Lux Glee Club was hostess to the Lick songsters, was the outstanding social activity of the fall term.

The Lux Sextette sang at the January Graduation exercises, and the entire club participated in the Spring Fashion Show.

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### LICK GLEE CLUB

The Lick Glee Club, which was inactive last semester, has been revived under the leadership of Bisordi as president and Sordelli as secretary. The club meets at noon on Tuesdays and Thursdays, with Mr. Britton as sponsor. As yet the boys have not made a public appearance, but they hope to sing at the final rally and at the graduation exercises. The members are: Ingram, Schultz, Polos, Ednoff, W. Baxter, J. Baxter, R. Escher, J. Escher, Varni, Sordelli, Bisordi, Delavan, Thompson and Haney.







### HI-CA-BO CLUB

The principal event of the fall term for the Hi-ca-bo Club was an outing and dinner held at Sigmund Stern Grove. The dinner was a complete success, and the outdoor sports offered by the Grove were much enjoyed by all who participated.

Spring activities began on February 29 with a hike through the park followed by a beach supper at Land's End. On March 21 the club members spent the day snapping pictures in Marin County. A wildflower weekend, culminating in attendance at the Annual Wildflower Show held on April 20, offered an enjoyable diversion. The term's outings were brought to a close on May 23 when Mrs. Eaton chaperoned an overnight hike, which terminated in attendance at the Mountain Play.

Officers: President, Kathleen Deems; vice-president, Mary Essig; secretary, Mary Spring; and sergeant-at-arms, Kathleen Byrnes.

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### ORCHESTRA

The members of the Lick-Wilmerding orchestra are: Violinists, Bohle, Mullaney and Stillwell; saxophone players, Wilbert, Yager and Nielsen; clarinet players, Jensen and Bennichsen; trumpeter, Pater-son; euphonia player, E. Thompson; pianist, Mr. Britton or McAulay; and drummer, Magnetti or Miché. Practices were held at lunch time on Mondays and Wednesdays, under the instruction of Mr. Britton.

The orchestra has played for several afternoon dances. As all the members, except Mr. Britton, are either sophomores or juniors, we can expect a first rate orchestra of seasoned players next fall.





### LUX FORUM CLUB

Under the leadership of Barbara Browning, the Lux Forum Club has been especially active this year. It has revived the Joint Forum Rally Day, given several successful parties, and presented two plays. The first of these, "Six Cups of Chocolate", a play in which six charming debutantes get the better of a philandering gentleman, was presented on April 29 in the Lux Little Theater. The second play, "The Flying Grandmother", with Grace Ridgway in the lead, was the girls' contribution to the Joint Forum Rally program.

Assisting the president were Prudence Roberts, vice-president; Yvonne Trauger, secretary, and Jeanne Miller, treasurer.

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### LICK FORUM CLUB

In answer to a call for help from the entertainment committee a group of boys organized a dramatics club and elected J. Fernandes president.

"The Last Rehearsal", a hilarious farce, was presented at the Joint Forum Rally on May 22. In it, Chucatos played a gallant general; Unsworth, an exasperated director; Campini, an ashman; Oreshin, a stage carpenter; Bonner, an orderly; and Lindsay, a spy.

The second play, "Sherman Said It", was presented at the Final Rally.







### CAMERA CLUB

Under the sponsorship of Mr. Tibbetts the Camera Club enjoyed one of the best planned terms since its foundation. With Johnny Gelcich as president the members drew up a series of regulations to systematize the use of the club's equipment and do away with usual disorder and waste.

This term the attention of the club was centered on printing and enlarging. An enlargement contest was held toward the end of the semester. Mr. Tibbetts states that the Camera Club has improved greatly in morale, and in the quantity and quality of work.

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### LUX ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

In addition to its regular sports program, the L.A.A. enjoyed two social events in the fall term. The first of these was a hiking party to Muir Woods. At the close of the term a Christmas party was given for all the members. Santa Claus, Virginia Klute, gave each girl present a gift. The following sport awards were made by Mrs. Holleuffer: All-star pin, Ann Hersch; star, Wilma Paczoch; Block L, Marjorie McBride, Carol Hildreth, Frances Kawalkowski, and Dorothy Raeta.

On May 23 there will be an L.A.A. hike to Muir Woods. The closing event of the year will be a Field Day and supper on May 29, when the final awards will be presented.



L. A. A. BOARD OF CONTROL, 1935



L. A. A. BOARD OF CONTROL, 1936





## The May Pageant . . .

"The Forest Princess", a mediaeval masque, was presented on May 8 by the students of the Recreation Department.

The masque tells the story of a princess whose father invites the spirits of the forest as well as all his subjects to his infant daughter's christening. Into the midst of the festive gaiety comes the Swamp Oak, a malicious forest spirit, who is angry because she has not been invited to the royal christening. The witch casts a cruel spell upon the little princess and decrees that she shall be beautiful and young only when the moon is full; at the wane of the moon she is to be ugly and old. Only by a prince who will kiss the princess in the dark of the moon can the spell be broken.

When the princess reaches her eighteenth year, the prince arrives. Aided by the kindly tree spirits, willow, pine, and their forest sisters, he sees the princess' real loveliness and kisses her in the wane of the moon.

The cast of characters was:

The King.....	Sylvia-Belle Magruder
The Queen.....	Matilda Girimonte
The Forest Princess.....	Agnes Crowley
Prince Aladore.....	Jacqueline Mitchell
Prince Ulric.....	Marjorie McNally
First Lady-in-Waiting.....	Grace Perinoni
Second Lady-in-Waiting.....	Evelyn Canevaro
First Lord.....	Mary Essig
Second Lord.....	Kathleen Deems
Dame Mora.....	Mary Spring
Ynol.....	Dorothy Perkins
A Traveler.....	Grayce Pope
First Herald.....	Byrd Harrison
Second Herald.....	Harriet Thayer
First Maiden.....	Anne Stuart

Second Maiden.....	Irene Ghezzi
The Spirit of the Pine.....	Agnes Smith
The Spirit of the Willow.....	Ruth Graves
The Spirit of the Maple.....	Virginia Rosenthal
The Spirit of the Elm.....	Gloria Fambrini
The Spirit of the Larch.....	Yvonne McDonald
The Spirit of the Ash.....	Betty Jean Miller
The Spirit of the Asper.....	Helen Lee
The Spirit of the Evergreen.....	Mildred Bartosiewski
Swamp Oak, a Witch.....	Gertrude Hackett
Other Lords.....	} Kathleen Byrnes } Margaret Gossin } Jean Symon
Other Ladies.....	
Pages.....	} Harriet Hancock } Bessie Pontilio } Eleanor Marchi

The stage of the Lux Little Theater was a leafy glade of "fair loveliness". Against the shaded greens of the forest background the court costumes, the heaped fruit baskets of the peasants, and all of the vivid festival throng wove a pattern of color. Sets and costumes were designed and made by the Lux art classes under the direction of Miss Jenkinson.

The dramatic coaching was ably handled by Miss Sinclair, and the dancing by Mrs. Holleuffer. Honorable mention should also be given the piano accompanists, Mary Jane Foster and Anne Shipley; the stage manager, Jacqueline Mitchell, and the trumpeter, George Paterson.

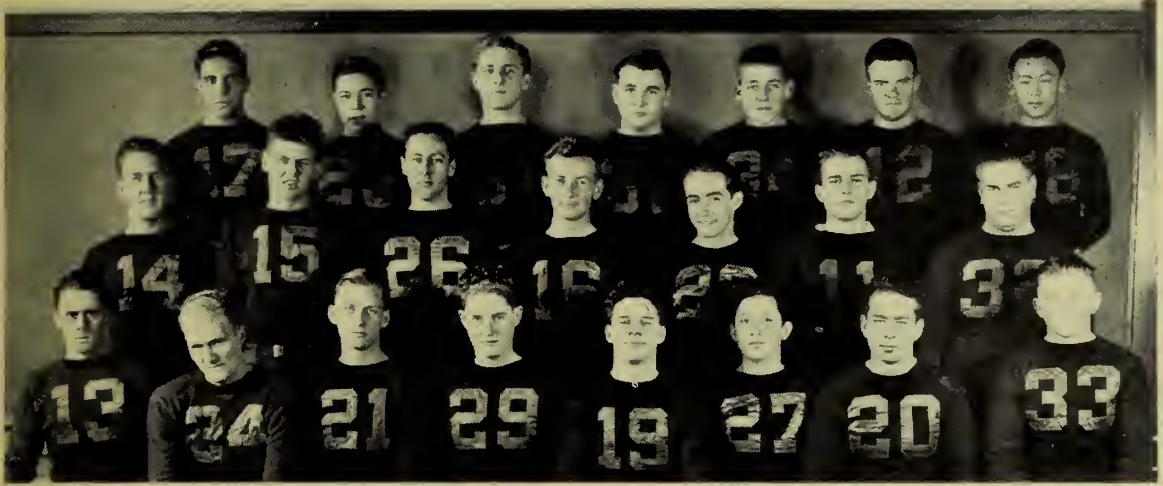
This pageant has been acclaimed one of the loveliest ever given at Lux. In order that its beauty may be preserved for future classes, Miss Sylvia has recorded it in motion pictures.

Sports Insert

By Grace Ridgway







1935 FOOTBALL

## Lick Sports Parade ...

Football enthusiasts started this sport off in a hurry by calling a meeting in the first week of the new term. This resulted in immediate practice at Jackson Park. Within the first month the new team, composed of a number of younger boys, took on Continuation as the first opponent and won easily, 25 to 0. Encouraged by this first victory, the Tigers invaded the peninsula to play Jefferson, an old rival, which proved to be a tougher opponent than Continuation, and a hard fought game ended in a 6 to 6 tie. Lick's first defeat was at the hands of South City, a championship team, when the "Butcher Boys" scored around our ends too often. The Tigers were able to hold them off until the end of the third quarter. At this time our line and backfield, weakened by injuries, were continually pushed back. The final score was 27-0 in South San Francisco's favor. Somewhat shaken by this defeat, our team sought to regain lost confidence by winning an easy victory over Commerce. Continuous rains had left Commerce field a sea of mud, and for this reason we abandoned passing. The Bulldogs, on the other hand, resorted to tossing the ball as a last chance. Fortune smiled upon them, for a number of their passes were completed and we were left at the short end of a 19 to 0 score.

### FOOTBALL LINEUP

17. Baglio, fullback	14. Herbert, guard	13. Pedrini, halfback
23. Holland, halfback	15. Pappas, center	24. Kelley, tackle
31. Barich, quarterback	26. Unsworth, end	21. Gulmon, tackle
30. Fallo, guard	16. Neumann, guard	29. Biggs, end
34. Zmitrovich, quarterback	22. Davis, halfback	19. McEnnerney, end
12. Lennon, guard	11. Cyr, end	27. Guyer, end
28. Dong, halfback	32. Wifstrand, guard	20. Nichols, fullback
33. Rohe, center	O. Gibson, manager and waterboy	





### 1936 BASEBALL

With the coming of spring, balls and bats appeared and baseball was under way. With a heavy schedule ahead the baseball team got right to work. Although most of the players were inexperienced, they managed to win three and tie two of the thirteen games played. Commerce and Continuation were among the defeated. The game with St. Charles was the most exciting. A continuous tie score resulted in three extra innings. The second tie was with South City.

### 1936 CREW

With five veteran oarsmen as a nucleus, crew was organized and regular practices inaugurated. The turnout was so great that a first and a second crew were formed. In the Washington's Birthday Regatta the former was entered in the high school race and the latter in the junior high and '30's class. Also entered in the high school event were Continuation, St. Ignatius and Balboa. Our oarsmen, after a slow start, pulled ahead of Continuation and St. Ignatius and threatened Balboa's lead, but the crack of the final gun found the Buccaneers ahead by a scant two feet. As they had no further schedule, the crew disbanded after about three months of practice and will rest on their oars and their laurels until next year.





BASKETBALL 1935

## Interclass Sports at Lick . . .

Intershop teams were formed to compete for the new basketball trophy. After the first few games it was obvious that the chemistry apprentices would walk away with the championship. They not only lived up to all expectations by winning all of the scheduled interclass games by overwhelming scores, but they easily defeated an all-star team made up to play the new champions. Nichols, Chickinoff, Mootz, Zmitrovich and Zavala comprised the team with Bender and Gelcich as substitutes.

The interclass baseball series threatened to rival inter-school sports in popularity and enthusiasm. The sophomores and the J.C.'s were soon eliminated, leaving the juniors and the seniors as contenders for the championship. Although the seniors were favored, the juniors won the five game series by piling up three victories against one win and a tie accredited to the seniors.



1935 SWIMMING





KICKBALL 1935

## Lux Sports . . .

Kickball and basketball were the major sports at Lux during the fall term of 1935. The tournaments were played and the classes eliminated until only one was left in each sport. This class was then the champion of the school.

The mixed team composed of girls from T37J, 35X, and T36J, was the champion of kickball, with the 37J running a close second. On this mixed team were Ann Hersch, Ellen Ratto, Marie Werth, Kathleen Deems, Agnes Crowley, Harriet Thayer, Mary Essig, Mary Spring, Florence Douglas, Marjorie McBride, Wilma Paczoch, and Jeanne Jeffers.

T36J was the basketball champion with Evelyn Canevaro, Marjorie McNally, Grayce Pope, Jacquelin Mitchell, Agnes Smith, Irene Ghezzi, Ann Stuart, Sylvia Magruder, Grace Perinoni, and Gertrude Hackett on the winning team.



BASKETBALL 1935



TENNIS DOUBLES 1935



VOLLEYBALL 1936

## Lux Sports . . .

Volleyball and baseball occupy the lunch hour at Lux during the spring term. Each class takes part in the interclass games, and the class that remains undefeated throughout each tournament, in either volleyball or baseball, is the school champion in that sport. The champion of volleyball for the spring term of 1936 is the No. 1 team of the 37J class. In this class there are two teams because of the large number of girls going out for the sport. The members of the winning team were: Prudence Roberts, Walda Schiller, Amy Ghazzi, Vrorra Massara, Elizabeth Soldati, Jean Miller, Viola Swanson, and Roberta Nordhausen.

In the fall term the swimming meet was won by the High School. Virginia Rosenthal, T36J, and Florence Egan, 38J, were presented with the Winged L for scoring the greatest number of points in the meet.

The High School triumphed in aquatic events again in the spring, defeating the J.C. swimmers. Florence Egan, 38J, was high point girl for advanced swimming, Betty Tallmadge, 38J, for intermediate, and Irene Ghezzi, T36J, for beginners.

The results of the track meet held during the last week of March were as follows: High jump, Harriet Thayer, T37J; broad jump, Betty Tallmadge, 38J; sack race, Beverly Goodyear, 38X; long distance run, Walda Schiller, 37J; 100 yard dash, Betty Tallmadge, 38J; soccer kick for distance, Harriet Thayer; and bowling, Barbara Symmes, 37J.

Tennis tournaments, both singles and doubles, are not over as yet, but Norma De Martini and Evelyn Canevaro are scheduled to play in the semi-finals.

As the book goes to press, the baseball tournament is still being played. The teams in the lead are: T37J, with three victories; and 37J No. 1, 37J No. 2, 38X, 38J, and 37X with two victories each.



Literary Insert

by Grace Ridgway





## BACK-STAGE . . .

"This," said my father, "is 'De Lawd'."

I never knew his name until long afterwards. It was Richard B. Harrison, one of the grandest old troupers on the road, but he was "De Lawd" to everyone on the set of that modern miracle play, "Green Pastures".

As he took my hand in his great brown palm I must have appeared a bit frightened as I looked up at this strange person. I had become accustomed to meeting famous people in this beloved back-stage, but coming face to face with "God", and a very dark complexioned one at that, was a new experience. He was a very large man, and in the subdued light through the thick smoke of the ante room there was little distinction between his skin and his long coat and cape of the clergy. There was only his long silvery hair and the whites of his eyes. They were kind eyes, and they were smiling at me.

There are worlds of difference in the temperaments of actors. I had learned to be quiet and cautious in finding out what sort of person each one was. This one was to be my friend.

"Would you all like to see the show?" he asked.

I said "Yes", and together we arranged a special seat in the wing. From there I watched the show and enjoyed the simple portrayal of the deity by this kind, yet serious, dignified man. It was a different show from any I had ever seen in that it was an entirely negro cast. I believe now in recollection there might have been a bit of envy in my feeling toward the kinky-headed negro children who seemed to be playing rather than acting parts in a play.

When I was a child I spent most of my time with my father, who had started his career as a stagehand in the only legitimate theatre in Denver. For forty years he has been there. Nothing has ever succeeded in taking him from it though he has watched its fall into obscurity, leaving its place filled by the motion picture. He remembers it at the peak of its glory, and loves it for what it has been. Perhaps I have inherited this feeling toward the theatre, or it may have been inculcated during my years of growing up behind the scenes with "Pop".

I knew little of the show from out front. I saw the audience only through a peekhole in the curtain. My viewpoint was from the wing or fly gallery. I graduated to the fly gallery with my father's decision that I was old enough to take care of myself without falling. I remember my first climb up the many stairs at "Pop's" heel to the place above even the curtains and ropes,

and my surprise when looking down from this fly's eye view to the tiny stage below.

I enjoyed watching the actual performance from the fly gallery. There was no place for me down below then. I realized I was helping my father by being out of the way. There was no room for confusion. He is responsible for all that goes on back of the proscenium. Under his generalship the electricians, the scene-shifters, the property man, and all the other members of the producing staff perform their duties.

But during production there were any number of places to be. The property room never lost its enchantment for me. Its shelves with their farrago of articles held wonders untold. I marveled at the ingenuity of my good friend, Kibee, the property man, in securing and handling the properties at the moment they were in demand.

Then there was always the anteroom. I went through the stage door, down six steps into a tiny smoky room where the men sat around in the chairs that lined the four walls. The walls were covered with pictures, large ones, small ones, but all of actors, either individually or with a cast. One could probably find on that wall a picture of any actor he could think of, but no one ever tried. Strangers sometimes looked at the pictures, but aside from that they were hardly noticed. Between acts the small room was crowded with actors who came out for a smoke. There were chorus girls (if it were that kind of a show) with their scant costumes and muscular legs and heavy makeup. And after the show there would be a man or two waiting for some actress to come out of her dressing room. But during the show there were always the stage hands, sitting in their chairs, smoking, telling stories. They were good stories, too, sometimes, made so especially for the presence of such a lady as myself.

It was in this ante room that Diamond Jim Brady used to wait for his leading lady. "Pop" tells how at each performance he would sit in the same front row seat, how at every finish Diamond Jim would present the star with a beautiful floral piece. Then, when the show was over, he would come to the anteroom to wait for Lillian Russell.

Lillian Russell was the incarnation of beauty and charm in the eighties and nineties. My father has a little twinkle in his eye when he speaks of her. At one of her rehearsals, when everything was going wrong, she blamed it all on the annoying noise "Pop's" whittling made and ordered it to be stopped. Later she happened to pass him and in curiosity picked up one of the



little monkeys he had been making out of a peach seed. She apologized and said that if he'd make one for her, she didn't care how much noise he made.

The little I can recall about the actors and actresses I have seen or met is incidental. I remember Harry Lauder when he was the most popular Scotch entertainer. He always appeared alone and limited his repertoire to songs in dialect, and impersonations of whimsical characters. The most outstanding thing I remember about his performance was the effect on the audience of his "Stop Your Tickling, Jock".

I met Al Jolson when he was making a hit combining humor with pathos in blackface parts. The first time I ever saw him was on the second night of his engagement. I believe the incident is typical of his changeable, independent nature. The fact that he had an interest in the show hadn't anything to do with it. It was time for the curtain to go up. In some way a Cadillac salesman had obtained admission to the backstage and to Jolson's dressing room. They came out of the door together, and for thirty minutes the show was held up; the audience was kept waiting while Jolson went for a ride in a new Cadillac. Among the people working with him he was known as "All" Jolson. The reason for this is evident even now in his screen career. The gags are all twisted around for his benefit. He does anything, sometimes at the expense of others, for a laugh. Yet he is kind-hearted and generous and admired as a great entertainer. "Pop" tells of one time when there was an accident backstage. It was up to someone to go out and keep the crowd interested until the show could go on. The accident was more serious than was at first thought, so for two hours Jolson, alone out in front of the curtain, entertained the audience, and they called for more.

In my category of favorites the late Frank Bacon ranked near the top. He lives in my memory as the famous character of his well known play. He once said, "I take no credit to myself for playing 'Lightnin'. The credit that belongs to me is that I discovered 'Bill Jones'." One of my most precious possessions is a picture of Bacon in this characteristic pose below which he wrote, "Lightnin' Bill Jones says, 'Best wishes all the way'.—Frank Bacon". I believe the secret of its great success was the warm humanity exuding from "Lightnin", from its players, and from the star. His dressing room door was closed only in the brief time of his change of costume. At every performance everyone on the set

could look in for a nod, a smile, or a chat. That warm humanity was evident behind the scenes; it flowed over the footlights enfolding the audience. Its greatest agent was Frank Bacon himself—one hundred per cent human.

There was one actress that my father never allowed me to see backstage. She was the Russian dancer, Anna Pavlova. I went to her dressing room as soon as her show pulled out, and have now a pair of pink satin toe-dancing slippers that she left behind—one of her hundreds of pairs that were made specially at her order.

Denver was fortunate in being one of the one hundred and forty towns in which she appeared during her seven months in America. I'd have given a great deal to have been able to meet this great artist, but "Pop" knew her disposition, and so as compensation I was permitted to see her perform from out front.

She worked so hard, she devoted herself so single-mindedly to her work that all her energies were absorbed in it. She was temperamental. She was prone to such nasty fits of temper that at times it was difficult or impossible to work with her at all. These outbursts were veritable storms of the nerves. Being an artist, a woman, and a Russian, it would have been unnatural if she had never given way to such crises. She was sensitive to the presence of outsiders, and never allowed anyone not connected with the performance to stand in the wings or to be present at rehearsals.

I had to content myself with being, for the first time only, one of the audience. But as such I enjoyed one of the most wonderful things I have ever seen. The effect Pavlova's famous dance "The Swan" had on me was something I'll never forget. Of all the shows, of all the actors I have seen, I believe this great artist and her beautiful dance impressed me and inspired me most. It is in my memory as a presence of a mystery that cannot live again. It is as a vision that has passed and can never be reconstructed in my mind.

She seemed to float upon the surface of a stage lit with a blue and mystic light until the audience felt the chill of gracious death, and would become silent. As the last note of the music died away and the Swan lay there stilled, a deep hush would come over the theatre in that tremolo of awe which is the tribute paid only to the greatest of dramatic artists in their greatest moments.

[First prize]

JUNE STUART, 37J—J.C.

## CITY LIGHTS...

'Tis in the purple twilight  
The sun has just gone down;  
A million fairy lights appear  
Like magic through the town,  
For as soon as mistress night draws near  
Her star-spangled veil unfurls,  
And along each darkened street she lays  
A glistening string of pearls.

The pearls they are the street lamps  
And as they gleam on the bosom of night  
How they glimmer and they shimmer  
In a halo of mist and light.

Look now! See the gay lights, the playful  
lights,

The party colored harlequins,  
Such as the rascal Puck would like  
And all good fellows glory in—  
Green and red and yellow they  
Buffoon, clown, and jester.  
Look you, how those bad clowns play;  
They chase and tease and pester.

And as they flicker, flicker, flicker,  
In their madcap hours of night,  
How they mock all other funsters  
With vibrations of colored light!

But the street car lights, the auto lights,  
The one and two-eyed demon lights,  
How like dragons they do slither  
In the eerie air of night.  
How they crawl and glide right by you,  
How they loom up now before you,  
And all the while they eye you  
With a fiendish delight.

When through darkened streets at twilight  
The weary wanderer's wont to roam  
From each window seems to beckon  
The welcome mellow lights of home.

GRACE RIDGWAY, 37X.

## SAN FRANCISCO'S ROSTER...

San Francisco's telephone directory offers a very unique roster of names. For instance, we have four rows of Bakers, and only three Rolls. There are twenty-six Bacons and one Egg.

The Orient takes up a good part of our directory. On page 406, we find one hundred and

seven Wongs; ninety-five of them are in the China exchange. In case you slip up on one Wong, you still can catch any one of the ensuing ninety-four of them through the China exchange. They say that Mr. I, of an eastern university, possesses the shortest name in the world. He does, and his name is the first person singular; but he is not the only person in this whole wide world whose name can be referred to as a pronoun. In our directory we find two Shees, six Hees and one Wee. No Noes, but we find two Yepps. It seems to me that we can have one Upp and five Downes in our Oriental ramble.

Yellin(g) sells clothes on Sutter Street; he must have a rather tired look on his face at the end of the day. Another noisy one is Dr. Yelland, the dentist. The four Horsmen precede the ten Ciceroni in a grand procession, with the six Workmen behind and no Workwoman.

Along the jewelry line we find sixteen Diamonds; only one seems to shine, and he is a Reverend. Now come the two Rubies, and one of them has the doctorate.

Last, but not least, we find a buttermaker; however, it is written as Vutirtsas.

Ab ovo usque ad mala (from beginning to end) in the telephone book, we find a gay assortment of names, if only we would take time to browse among them.

CHRISTINA VUTIRITSAS, 36J

## TO THE OLD STOVES OF FISHERMAN'S WHARF...

The stoves that lined the cobbled streets  
Of Fisherman's Wharf are passing,  
Sad to say, but that's the way  
That all good stoves must pass—  
Those staunch old, faithful, good old stoves  
Are giving way to gas.

No more we smell the wholesome stench  
Of crab and lobster boiling,  
No more the reek, no more we seek  
Romance in fishermen toiling,  
For modern stoves, streamlined stoves  
Are doing all the boiling.

Romance has gone, the good old stoves  
Have found a junkyard grave  
With grumble and growl old timers scowl  
At the tyrannical cruel wave  
Of Progress, which has sent these stoves  
To a lowly junkyard grave.

GRACE RIDGWAY, 37X

## OLYMPIAN PUTTS AND PUTTERS . . .

When the early rosy-fingered dawn appeared o'er Mount Olympus one day, it found Neptune, called Poseidon by some and by others worse than that, hard at work. Upon closer observation it might be seen that the nature of the work of this mighty god was hitting golf balls, for today was the last day of the first of the Olympus Golf and Country Club's First Centennial Tournament, and Neptune was one of the finalists. The other was his very arch-rival, Pluto.

The rivalry between these two was of long standing. To be exact it began just after Zeus had returned from visiting in Scotland and had brought the ancient game with him to while away the immortality of his retired gods. Under his sponsorship a club was formed and all the gods became enthusiastic members. Even the goddesses were included, and Wednesday was made Ladies' Day at the links. Not long after, Pluto formed Locker room No. 1.

Now this made Neptune very angry. You see, it really had been he who first conceived the idea of having a locker room, so what did he do but organize Locker room A. Not stopping there he unsuccessfully attempted to immortalize Bobby Jones and have him as a member.

When matters had proceeded in this state for some time, with the members of one locker room refusing to play or drink with the members of the other, a letter postmarked Scandinavia was received. Enclosed was a challenge for the best of the Norse gods, Thor, to meet the best of the Greek and Roman gods, and defeat him—so the challenge read. As a result a vigorous dispute arose between the two locker rooms as to which had the best player. Locker room No. 1 maintained it was Pluto as he had set the course record of 72, one under par. However, Locker room A doubted this record and set Neptune up as the ace Olympian. The upshot of the matter was the first centennial tournament.

Now you see why Neptune was up so early practicing. He kept swinging for two or three more hours and then went over to the club house. The members were in a great state of excitement. Pluto was not to be found. He had escorted Venus to Diana's party the night before, and everybody knew how he tried to drink Bacchus under the table. Some said he had forgotten to set his alarm. Another rumor was that he had bribed Apollo to hold up the rising of the sun, but that Apollo had lost all his influence since the advent of Newton.

However, Pluto himself crashed the rising hopes of the boys of Locker room A by appear-

ing on the tee at the last moment. Hermes was appointed referee and Neptune won the honor.

"I'll step me up to yon tee," he said, "and smite me a goodly clout." And he did—in the wrong direction.

Pluto, a great admirer of Walter Hagen, placed his ambrosia-centered ball on the tee, took aim at the green 384 yards away, and fired. The ball started all right but soon developed a slice and departed from the fairway in search of Neptune's ball. Neptune recovered very nicely to the lip of the green, but Pluto again sliced, leaving himself a downhill chip shot.

"Ye gods and Holy Sassafra! Is this cursed merman going to overcome me?" muttered Pluto. Not long ago he'd spent a few years with the great American god Speed; so he was quite versed in the latest slang. To carry out his prediction he underestimated the distance to the cup and laid his ball only a few feet within Neptune's.

Neptune slowly gauged the path his ball should travel to the hole and then swung easily. The ball rolled in. "I think myself to have tanked a very neat one." Pluto only scowled and a few moments later he might have been noticed whispering to one of the Furies in the gallery.

They halved the second hole, and Neptune remained one up. The third hole is a short par three, and Neptune was in the habit of using a certain ball which had eyes for the green, out of sight on the other side of a hill.

"May this enchanted pellet be used by me?"

Strangely enough Pluto said "Sure." However, Pluto had instructed the Fury to connect the bottom of the hole with the other side of the earth. Neptune hit his magic ball. It bounded over the hill as usual and made straight for the cup. Pluto made an excellent shot and placed his ball within a foot of the flag.

When Neptune came over the hill, he saw only Pluto's ball on the green and, surmising his ball to be in the hole, he conceded Pluto's putt. He looked into the hole. No ball. He thrust his club into the hole. No bottom.

In the versatile manner of divine beings, they transported themselves through the earth following the hole and arrived at China. There, sure enough, they found the ball in the end of the hole. But now the question was where was the ball, in the top of the hole or in the bottom. It had to be in the bottom to count. Hermes decided that it was a matter of viewpoint. Certainly from the Chinese viewpoint it was in the top of the hole. At last he decided to hunt up the sage, Confucius. Certainly Confucius possessed enough wisdom to settle the question.

When Confucius arrived and the matter was explained to him, he said: "I think maybe this



end hole top." Pluto began to grin. "Pluto honorable sir, is ball in Mediterranean end hole?"

"No."

"Then it must be other end."

"Yes."

"But if in other end how can be in this end? This end is top, so ball in bottom. Thank you, goodbye."

Pluto was squelched and Neptune was two up. Neptune did the first nine in even par, and Pluto was three over coming in from the first nine. The players adjourned to the clubhouse for a brief respite and a small beer. At the bar with both feet on the rail they found Bacchus.

"How's all my little pals?" quoth he.

"Not so hot," said Pluto.

"I'll tell you what I'll do. D'you want to hear what I'll do? Well, I'll tell you. I'll heckle the heck out of Neptune."

The tenth hole is a dog's leg around the side of a precipice which falls away into the Aegean Sea. Just as Neptune finished his back swing, Bacchus emitted a raucous hiccough and Neptune drove his ball far out into the Aegean.

"Oh, excuse me," said Bacchus, "excuse me."

Pluto split the fairway with his drive and Neptune's second ball did likewise. Neptune trapped his spoon shot just behind and to the right of the green. Pluto put his on. When they approached the hole, they saw that there were two, not one, balls lying on the green. Lo and behold, one of these balls was identified as the first ball that Neptune hit. One of the water sprites had observed her ruler's ball descending through the water and had cast it up on the green. Hermes ruled it was not where the ball appeared to go, but where it landed that counted. Therefore Neptune was on in one, and Pluto was on in two.

Neptune missed his putt. Pluto had a chance. Just as he stroked the ball there came a slight quiver of the earth, caused perhaps by the Earth-shaker, and Pluto, too, missed.

From here on Pluto blew up, and Neptune won the right to champion the Greek and Roman gods. The moral of the story is: Even though you're a god, you can't win by cheating—if the other fellow cheats better.

[Third prize]

ALVIN WILDER, 37J

## ASH . . .

The smoke went winding upward  
From the spark of a cigarette,  
Telling a story in phantom shapes  
Of failure and regret.

Feet  
Of a ragged man with a ragged, broken soul  
Pressed cruel, hot pavements.  
His fingers were calloused,  
His feet were calloused  
Not from work, but from hunting for work.  
Once  
He had been young,  
Very young and hopeful.  
He'd had faith in himself,  
Believed he would succeed;  
But now he knew  
He couldn't.  
Bitterly he smoked  
And as he dreamed of the past  
The vision of a woman,  
A beautiful woman,  
His woman,  
Passed through his mind,  
And a tremor passed through his soul.  
There was no hope.  
Luck failed, women failed, God failed.  
What was the use of living?  
Another cigarette.  
The tobacco burned to its bitter  
Ash.  
He was a failure,  
A worthless tramp.  
How could he expect a girl to marry him?  
What matter? It was over.  
Tobacco was cheap,  
Life was cheap,  
Clothes were gone,  
God was gone.

The gray ash floated downward  
The lights were going out,  
And the hope of life was leaving  
A heart that once was stout.

[Second prize]

FLORA SIMONTON, 36X





SEEN AROUND SCHOOL

# Humor...

The S.P.C.D.K., the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Door Knobs, severely reprimanded Mrs. Holleuffer and Miss Morgan for using same as explanation for otherwise acquired black eyes.

\* \* \*

We believe the Physics Department receives more crackpot answers than any other class in the school. Unusually bright one follows:

Squire: "How can ultra-violet rays be distinguished from the visual spectrum?"

H. Bender: "Ya can't see 'em."

\* \* \*

We hear of Mr. Britton turning the tables and making McKee feel like the proverbial (apologies to Mr. Tibbetts) nickel waiting for change with this timely squelch:

G. McKee (during discussion of lenses): "I was looking through my girl's glasses last night and she's near-sighted."

Mr. B.: "She must be."

\* \* \*

Mr. Booker, nemesis of chicle chewers, would make an excellent prison guard. Just try to get in or out of a school dance unnoticed.

\* \* \*

Some scientists maintain that it is possible for the subconscious mind to absorb orally presented facts. Would these scientists be enlightened if they could see Hank Beal doing his stuff in trigonometry and physics! Once while this somnolent mathematician was nodding, his foot was securely lashed to a chair. When the bell rang, the chair went bumping along behind Beal until he woke up and noticed it.

\* \* \*

We wonder how long it will be before Lick will be invited to attend the annual Lux pageant? Wake me early, mother dear, for I'm to be Queen of the May. Whoops!

\* \* \*

Although Brown will readily pan anyone wearing or possessing white shoes, we happen to know that he intends to buy a pair himself. Some hypocrite!

Have you heard how Izzius O'Shea, the hirsute Hibernian, was captured? It seems that this adolescent Irishman, while strolling along Love's highway dreaming of deeds of blood slaughter, became conscious of an ethereal bit of femininity radiating personal magnetism in his proximity. Immediately his aesthetic perceptions were aroused, and he proceeded generally to exhibit the perfection of his masculine physique. He addressed the sweet young creature in a tremendous tremulous tremolo desiring that he pay her freight to the next shindig. The lady gave an affirmative reply to this magniloquent Mick, and Izzy was conscripted among the ranks of the fallen.

\* \* \*

This term's crew would enjoy seeing Mr. Booker, Mr. Pivernetz, and the Board of Control row next season's races.

\* \* \*

Ward Gibson and Biggs, after monkeying around the tank of Unsworth's car, were seen to go pale when the police were summoned to apprehend a gasoline thief. They were immensely relieved to find that Georgie was not the victim of the theft. Crime doesn't pay, Gibson.

\* \* \*

During the course of a discussion on electricity in the English class, Price referred to Miss Palmer's head as a dry cell. Compliment? We wonder.

\* \* \*

Don't admit the date of your birth in Mr. Britton's classroom. It isn't safe. A very, very, close friend of ours, upon his birthday, was unceremoniously draped over the back of a chair and most thoroughly paddled by a fellow classmate. The whole affair reeked of conspiracy between the Squire and the class.

\* \* \*

Some comedian amuses himself by changing the combination of Brown's locker. It usually takes him thirty to forty minutes to go through the thousand possible combinations. Some fun!

Classmates...

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Classmates . . .

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